

# Newport Mercury.

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

**THE NEWPORT MERCURY** was established in June, 1765, and is now in its one hundred and forty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It has large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, with interspersed illustrations, and lists of names and news, well selected information and valuable figures and household departments. Touching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Printed \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrapped packets. Extra copies can also be obtained at the office of publication and at various news-stands in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 265, Order Sons of St. George; Wm. F. Butts, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of MacCabeen, Charles H. Cranford, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAXTON, No. 894, Foresters of America, John B. Mason, Jr., Chief Ranger; Robert Johnston, Recording Secretary; Meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 707, M. W. A. A. A. Pug, Ven. Consul; Charles E. Parker, Clerk; Meets 2d and last Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Robert Luford, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George L. Sutherland, Master Workman; Perry B. Hawley, Recorder; Meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALHORN LODGE, No. 80, N. E. G. P., Mrs. Elizabeth B. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

HIPWOOD LODGE, No. II, K. of P., Dr. F. Jerome Davis, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Books; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. D. K. of P., St. Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Exser. Lt. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

## Local Matters.

### The New Hospital Ward.

Saturday last was inspection day at the Newport Hospital, when the new Vanderbilt ward was thrown open to the public. The people responded in crowds to the invitation to look over the new building, and both during the afternoon and evening there was a big attendance. The superintendent, Miss Pickett, received the visitors as they arrived and they were escorted through the different sections of the institution. In the afternoon the wards were open for inspection but during the evening visitors had to be content with the surgical ward, the administration building and the new Vanderbilt building.

The Vanderbilt ward was greatly admired. Its beauty and convenience were freely commented upon and all had only words of praise to utter.

The most successful lady correspondents this year, of the metropolitan papers, from Newport are Misses Grace and Bessie Gilpin, daughters of Newport's veteran in the business, Mr. John Gilpin. Miss Bessie Gilpin had a half page in last Sunday's New York World amply illustrated on "A Day at the Casino." The article was written in a racy and readable style which showed much tact and skill on the part of the writer. The article was so satisfactory to the managers of the Casino that the writer received official recognition for the same, besides many favorable comments from a large number of readers.

Mr. Harold Gilpin, the son of Mr. John Gilpin, of this city, who is in the employ of the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. Co., has been given a two weeks' vacation which he is passing among the White Mountains.

Captain T. H. Slaven, U. S. A., has gone to Washington where he will be engaged in the quartermaster general's office there. Captain H. C. Hodges, U. S. A., will be Captain Slaven's successor.

Miss Nora Taylor White and Mr. Edwin Spooner Manuel were quietly married at the parsonage of the Second Baptist church on Thursday evening. Rev. J. Chester Hyde officiated.

The many friends of Mr. William H. Westcott will be sorry to learn of his retirement from the Newport Opera House, after thirty years of faithful service.

Mr. Henry L. Davis and family returned the past week to their home in California after spending a vacation with relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt have returned from Europe.

### Nothing Gained.

**Special Election on Thursday Resulted in the Defeat of Every Bond Proposition and in the Choice of the Church Street Site for the High School.**

The special election on Thursday turned out to be of no avail as the people placed the stamp of their disapproval on every proposition submitted to them. Not a cent was appropriated for any purpose whatsoever, the majorities against the propositions varying from 882 against the city asylum land to 85 against the high school additional appropriation. The Church street site for the high school was approved by 111 majority.

There was but little interest taken in the election. The vote cast was very small, and apparently many forgot all about voting until it was too late. It was quite generally thought about the city that at least some of the propositions would be beaten and there were some who asserted that the result would be, as it proved to be, that all would be beaten. The people frowned upon the proposition to buy additional land near the city asylum, the majority being 882 against. The proposition to expend \$60,000 for new sidewalks was also unpopular, being beaten by 824.

The proposition to expend \$25,000 for building a sewerage pumping station for the district east of Kay street was beaten by only 119, while the proposition to appropriate \$50,000 additional for the new high school came the nearest to success, being beaten by only 65 votes.

Of the three sites for the new high school the Church street site received the most votes, and in fact had more than both the others. The Central court site was completely snowed under, receiving only 122 votes out of a total of 1387.

The figures of the election were as follows:

#### High School Sites.

Broad	Central	Church	Total
Ward 1	57	122	185
Ward 2	121	101	222
Ward 3	72	103	175
Ward 4	63	77	140
Ward 5	63	89	151
Total	342	422	765

Plurality for Church Street, 111.

#### High School Bonds \$50,000.

Yes.	No.	Total
Ward 1	117	116
Ward 2	210	223
Ward 3	112	181
Ward 4	105	140
Ward 5	139	118
Total	717	812

Majority against, 95.

#### Sewerage Pumping Station, \$25,000.

Yes.	No.	Total
Ward 1	117	116
Ward 2	212	209
Ward 3	110	120
Ward 4	101	145
Ward 5	133	127
Total	738	857

Majority against, 92.

#### Gravellic Sidewalks, \$50,000.

Yes.	No.	Total
Ward 1	135	137
Ward 2	111	125
Ward 3	107	121
Ward 4	101	120
Ward 5	126	128
Total	657	681

Majority against, 62.

#### \$16,000 for Gilbert Stanton Land.

Yes.	No.	Total
Ward 1	83	180
Ward 2	121	567
Ward 3	91	228
Ward 4	21	188
Ward 5	113	120
Total	420	1111

Majority against, 62.

#### Grandjean Sidewalks, \$50,000.

Yes.	No.	Total
Ward 1	121	122
Ward 2	107	121
Ward 3	101	120
Ward 4	21	188
Ward 5	113	120
Total	657	681

Majority against, 62.

#### Grandjean Sidewalks, \$50,000.

### The David Case.

There was a hearing on a Newport case at the courthouse in Providence on Wednesday when a petition for a writ of habeas corpus to secure the release of Leon David who had been confined in the Newport County Jail since July 30, was heard.

A writ of arrest was served upon Leon David at the instance of his cousin, Fischer David, who claimed that Leon owed him \$212 on book account and \$200 on a promissory note and was about to leave the State. The writ was issued from the First District Court and was returnable Aug. 18.

The defendant, Leon David, made affidavit that he was not indebted to Fischer David in any sum whatsoever and that he had no intention of leaving the State; that he came to this country two or three years ago and always intended to make his home in Newport, and that at the time he was arrested he was negotiating for the purchase of a horse and wagon, having obtained a peddler's license from the Newport Police Commission.

After the hearing, no one appearing to object, Judge Blinn granted an order, which was delivered to Mr. Levy as counsel, that Leon David be discharged from arrest.

### Inspection at Torpedo Station.

Rear Adm. O'Neill visited the Torpedo Station Monday and inspected the work of the plant at that station. He was shown about by Lieutenant Commander Fletcher, and was greatly pleased at the work that is being turned out, it being a credit to the service.

Later he visited the Training Station and Naval War College, and received a hearty welcome from his fellow officers there.

At a meeting of the members of the Mount Olivet Baptist Church Monday it was unanimously voted to extend a call to Rev. David L. Cosby, Ph. B., of Richmond, Va., to become the pastor of the church. For several Sundays Mr. Cosby has occupied the pulpit of the church and he has given such satisfaction that a call was extended, which he will accept.

The announcement has been received of the marriage of Rev. Francis Chase Bliss, formerly of Newport and now pastor of the Congregational Church at Amery, Wis., to Miss Minnie Hansen, niece of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton A. Snell, of Minneapolis. They will be at home during the month of August at their residence in Amery.

James H. Shaw, of Providence, one of the board of Barber Commissioners of the State, has been in town the past two days looking after the delinquent barbers, and making a thorough examination of all the barber shops.

A very quiet wedding took place at Emmanuel Church rectory Wednesday evening, the contracting parties being Miss Margaret Lecombe of Nova Scotia and Mr. Merland Prince of this city. Rev. E. H. Porter officiated.

Through the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt the Thames street Methodist Episcopal Church and Sunday School enjoyed its annual picnic on Tuesday. Captain F. B. Garnett had charge of the affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Rutherford have been receiving congratulations on the birth of a son Tuesday at the White Cottage on Red Cross avenue. The child's grandfather is Hon. Levi P. Morton.

Ex-Congressman Melville Bull arrived from Europe on Tuesday on steamship Kronprinz Wilhelm from Bremen. He was accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Willis T. Bull.

Meers, H. McK., Twombly, William R. Travers, Lorillard Spence and Samuel F. Berger have been re-elected governors of the Newport Casino for four years.

The premium list of the Newport County Agricultural Society's fair has been printed and copies can be obtained without charge at the Mercury office. The society is planning to have a better exhibition than ever this year, having added a number of new classes to the show.

The seal of bells for Emmanuel Church, which was purchased in London by Mrs. John Carter Brown, has arrived and will be installed as soon as possible. The gift will be a memorial to Mrs. Brown's son, the late John Nicholas and Harold Brown.

A concert was given Tuesday night in Hazard Memorial Hall for the benefit of the building fund of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, but the weather interfered with the attendance. The attraction was the St. Augustine Colored choir of Washington, D. C.

Letter Carriers Everett L. Gorton and Joseph S. Carr completed fifteen years of continuous service on August 1st. Mr. Gorton has served on the Bellevue avenue district and Mr. Carr on the "Point".

# THE GRIP OF HONOR

By  
Cyrus Townsend Brady,  
Author of "The Southernner,"  
"In the Camp's Nest," Etc.

CHAPTER XIX.

TWELVE DECKS WITH THE MEN.

THE captain, not ill pleased at this and other manifestations of hearty spirit which had met him on every hand, mounted the ladders and resumed his station on the high poop deck of the frigate.

Anything less like a war vessel could hardly be imagined. The Bon Homme Richard had been an old, fashioned, high-poled East Indian with a towering forecastle. This antiquated makeshift, formerly called the Due de Duran, had been turned over to Jones for ship of war through the grudging kindness of France. It was the best ship Franklin and the other commissioners of the new American republic could procure for their greatest captain. Jones, out of compliment to Franklin, author of the "Poor Richard" papers, had renamed her. The name was the only thing new about her. She had been pierced for thirty-six guns, twenty-eight 12 pounders on the main deck and eight 6 pounders on the quarter deck and forecastle. In utter desperation at her entire inadequacy, Jones had recourse to the dangerous experiment, not often resorted to, of mounting six 18 pounders in ports pierced for them on the berth deck, and of course very near the water line. The guns were all of an obsolete pattern and much worn by use; the 18 pounders being especially bad; as dangerous, in fact, to friends as foes. Bad as they were, they were all he could obtain, and, with characteristic determination, Jones resolved to make the best of them.

The ship herself was so old and rotten that she was not even fit for an ordinary merchant cruise, much less prepared for the shocks of battle. Through an unfortunate combination of circumstances, all of her senior officers were absent except Dale, the first lieutenant, Stacey, the sailing master, and Mease, the purser. Among that half of her crew who were soldiers many had scarcely yet acquired their "sea legs," and some of them were actually seasick during the battle! The Serapis, with which they were about to engage and to which they were rapidly drawing near, was a brand new, double banked frigate, mounting fifty guns on one uncovered and two covered decks, twenty 18 pounders, twenty 9's and ten 6's. She was manned by 350 well drilled able seamen and commanded by one of the best officers in the English navy, who was ably seconded by a full quota of capable and experienced subordinates.

Pearson had no more doubt of winning the victory than he had of the rising of the sun next morning. Leaving one factor out of a comparison of the opposing forces, his confidence was absolutely warranted. But Jones had no more doubt of winning the victory than Pearson had. Pearson knew his ship and his crew; Jones knew himself. He was the unconscious factor which vitiated Pearson's conclusions. When a man like the little Scotch-American captain makes up his mind to do a thing there is only one thing to prevent his doing it, and that is to remove the man. Jones intended to conquer. There never was a man who had more of the spirit of absolute determination, of unconquerable, unsinkable, unbreakable pertinacity in continuing a conflict, than he. He never knew when he was beaten, perhaps because he never was. There was something in the sheer determined, persistent pugnacity of the man which absolutely compelled success. He wracked victory from overwhelming odds, superior force, fortuitous chance—everything.

The men understood this too. There is nothing that your real hard bitten daredevil, your impudent ruffian, likes so much as a man who is not afraid of him and who will be his master. Your ruffian curses and swears at your man, plots against him, rebels, mutinies, conspires, and in the moment of action follows him like a devotee. The little man standing at the break of the poop, cool, calm, thoughtful, with his student face and somewhat poetic, dreamy smile, did not look like the iron handed iron willed, indomitable master of the motley ruffian band which had been dumped upon his deck—which he certainly was. With the dainty manner of a Frenchman, the courteous deference of a gentleman of the oldest and best school, the calmness of an ancient philosopher, there was in his appearance no outward evidence of the tremendous qualities inherent in the man save in the spartan, fleshy, piercing eye, which glared strong and through those upon whom its glances were fastened with the keenness of a sword blade.

His men were wont to say that he could look even a frigate into striking her colors if given an opportunity. The hardest ruffian cringed like a cur before him, and this when he was peaceful and quiet. When he grew angry, which was rare, his passion was like Washington's, blasting and appalling. He was perfectly quiet now, however, and he stood by Dale's side at the break of the poop looking over the bows of the ship toward the enemy.

As he swept forward through the peaceful sea a fragrance of balm and myrrh which seemed to suggest the many voyages of the old ship in the distant tropic latitudes, sang about the decks and pervaded the gentle air already redolent with the sweet scent of new mown hay from the not distant shore. It was as calm and sweet as autumn night as ever falls across the tired earth. The land breeze blew softly across the decks. The bright radiance of the glorious moon of harvest sparkled and wavered and flickered with incandescent brilliancy on the tossing waves ahead. All the busy notes of dray-

tonian day faded away. There came over the hearts of all in that moment before the approaching crisis a little silence which bespeak a recognition of the gravity of the impending conflict. The mellow-toned bell forward was striking the time—two, four, six, seven bells in the second dog watch, half after 7 o'clock. The minutes were being rung away for some of the men upon the decks of the great old ship; for many of them the bell would strike no more. Some who had gazed carelessly upon the setting sun would not see it rise again. Laughter ceased, jest failed, and some unvoiced lips, while eyes were heavenward turned, murmured the name of God in belated petition. Even the most hardened and indifferent sailor felt the influence of the hour and was still.

Off on the starboard bow the Pallas was gallantly speeding toward her distant foe. The Alliance, having paid no attention to repeated signals, was still edging in toward the convoy. The Serapis, with her topsail to the mast, her men at quarters, ports open, lanterns lighted, was grimly waiting. As Jones' eye fell upon the Alliance his lips were tightened. A black shadow swept across his face which boded ill for Laudat again. When Dale, standing by his side, ventured to break his reverie by a bitter comment upon the defection of the frigate, Jones remarked:

"Never mind, sir. The fewer we are the more honor we shall gain by taking them."

But in the main the two officers kept silent watch together. Even the chattering Frenchmen caught the contagion of the portentous moments and stood in quiet ranks prepared and ready. It was no quarrel of theirs, this in which they fought, but their old and ever-present hatred of England gave them inspiration enough for the conflict. The breeze freshened slightly, and as the Richard drew nearer the Serapis the latter swung her ponderous main-yard and slowly filled away. The two ships were sailing at right angles to each other, the Richard slightly ahead of the Serapis, which was moving to cross her bow.

"Shall I go to the batteries now, captain?" asked the first lieutenant.

"Yes, I think you would better," answered Jones, stretching out his hand.

"Goodby, sir," said the other, grasping it firmly.

"Goodby. God bless you, Richard," said the older man, looking gravely at his beloved subordinate.

"And you, sir," returned Dale, with an unusual accent of tender affection. Then he turned and ran rapidly to his station.

"Pass the word quickly," said Jones to young Brooks, "for the men to deliver their fire promptly and together when the word is given. Not a gun is to be discharged until the order. After that, as rapidly as possible."

As the fleet footed midshipman ran along the decks a little murmur of excitement arose. There was a shifting of positions. Men sprang to their stations. Hoarse whispers came from the gun captains as the smoldering matches or glowing loggerheads were handed to them by their subordinates.

"Silence fore and aft the decks!" came the clear voice of the captain.

The murmurs died away as young Brooks sprang up the ladder and reported that everything was ready. The boy officers choked down something that rose in their throats as they walked nervously up and down their divisions. A fleeting thought they gave to home, mother, hours of play, so far away. It was the first battle for many of them. Down on the berth deck in front of the hatchway little Payne looked to the priming of his pistols and whispered a word or two to his men, who stood with their muskets pointing down through the gratings covering the hatchway. He wished he had been up on deck with the rest, fighting a great gun or attached to the side of the captain, but the captain had told him that the post of honor and importance was here, and here he would stand. There, on the starboard side, his young messmate and friend, McCollin, gave another careful inspection to his three old 18 pounders, firmly resolved to give such an account with them, if they did not burst, as would decide the action.

Caswell and Mayrant were in the forecastle to fight the two guns there. Mr. Mease, the purser, as brave a man as ever stepped a deck, though no sailor, had charge of the quarter deck guns. Stacey, the sailing master, stood aft by the wheel to assist in steering the ship. Brooks and De Chamillard were on the poop near Jones. Fanning, with his bulwicks in the maintop, was anxiously wishing that he, too, might have a place in the center of the conflict, the gun deck, little knowing what decisive moment was in store for him.

They were nearest now, well within gun shot, yet there was no sound from either ship. The tense expectancy of the moment was becoming unbearable to the younger hands. What were the captains of the ships about? Why didn't they fire? Away off on the horizon flashes of light and the deep boom of artillery reverberating across the water told that their comrade had joined in battle with the Scarborough. Why were they so slow? Suddenly, in the midst of the silence, broken only by the soft sigh of the same wind through the top hamper, the splashing of the ship's bows as they forced themselves through the rippling water, came the sound of a hull from below. A moment, boarders were called on both sides, but before they could be used the two ships drifted apart and formed a line ahead, with not a single gun bearing on either ship. The roar of the guns gradually subsided, and even the crack of the small arms died away. The smoke drifted slowly off to leeward.

"I don't understand you," cried Jones when he turned to the quartermaster and said softly:

"Over with the helm! Hard a-starboard! As the wheel was put over by the skillful hands of the quartermaster and his mate the great ship swayed slowly to port and remained to the port bow of the English ship. The Englishman hauled again.

"This is the United States ship Bon Homme Richard," shouted Paul Jones in reply, at the top of his voice, springing up on the rail the white "Stand by!" A quiver and shiver went through the ship from her tops to her very stately "Fire!"

Streams of light leaped out in the

darkness. Clouds of smoke rose at once from the sides of the Richard only to be met and brushed away by a broadside which had been delivered no less promptly from the English ship. Groans and curses and yells and cheers rose from the blood stained decks upon which men writhed in the agony of ghastly wounds or lay contorted in hideous death where they had fallen, for at close range both broadsides had done fearful execution.

The desperate men ran the huge guns in and out and loaded them with frantic energy and kept up a continuous cannonade upon their foes. The roar of the great guns drowned every other sound as the two ships sailed side by side in bitter conflict, but the trained ear of the Americas captain had detected another sound coincident with the first broadside which told a tale of disaster. When the loggerheads had been applied to the priming of two of the 18 pounders they had exploded with terrific concussion, killing and wounding nearly every man of their crews.

McCollin, who commanded the battery, was struck by a piece of iron and received a dreadful wound. He remained at his post, however, clinging tenaciously to a broken stanchion for a moment until he recovered himself a little. As the frightened and appalled men shrank away from the remaining gun of the battery, not yet discharged in view of the dreadful explosion, he seized the hot iron from the dead hand of the captain of No. 1 gun, and setting his lips grimly staggered over to the last cannon.

"Don't do it, sir!" hoarsely cried the old boatswain's mate who served under him. "It'll blow up with ye, as the others ha' done!" There was no reply. McCollin was beyond words. With set lips and grim face, in silence he wavered on before the awestruck men. With tottering steps he reached the gun and applied the iron. There was a blinding roar and the gun whirled inward in rapid recoil from the force of the discharge.

"Load it again," said the gasping boy, striving to stop the blood with his hand against his side. Before the men who, inspired by such heroism, had sprung eagerly forward, could reach the piece, an 18 pound shot from the Serapis' lower deck struck it fair and square on the trunnion and dismounted it. That battery was useless. The explosion had made a gaping hole in the side of the Richard, through which the red lighted side of the Serapis but a short distance away could be seen plainly. The deck above and below was badly shattered by the blowing up of the guns.

"All the men alive of this division," said McCollin thickly, "will find places at the divisions on the gun deck. We can do nothing more here. Goodby, Payne."

A few moments later a powder blackened, blood stained, white-faced, desperate little figure appeared out of the smoke before the captain.

"McCollin, you here!" he cried sternly. "Why are you not with your battery, sir?"

"I have to report, sir," said the boy, grasping the rail with one hand to keep from falling while he saluted with the other, "that two of the berth deck guns blew up, sir, and the other was dismounted. Have you any orders for me, sir?"

"Too bad!" cried Jones. "Orders—but you are wounded!"

At this moment a round shot struck the lad fair in the chest. With his hand still at salute he was whirled across the deck and thrown against the taffrail, a broken mass of what had been humanity.

"Good heaven!" exclaimed the captain, staring and almost losing his iron nerve at this double shock—the loss of the battery and the death of the midshipman. "Poor lad! A hero!"

The ships were nearer now. The rifles of the Frenchmen were cracking and the fire from the great guns was continuous. The Richard had drawn well ahead, and fearful that the Serapis would cross his stern and rake, Jones now shivered his beadsalls, threw his asterns abaft, checked the way.

Caswell and Mayrant were in the forecastle to fight the two guns there. Mr. Mease, the purser, as brave a man as ever stepped a deck, though no sailor, had charge of the quarter deck guns. Stacey, the sailing master, stood aft by the wheel to assist in steering the ship. Brooks and De Chamillard were on the poop near Jones. Fanning, with his bulwicks in the maintop, was anxiously wishing that he, too, might have a place in the center of the conflict, the gun deck, little knowing what decisive moment was in store for him.

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As the Englishman had not indeed engaged on the starboard side, the port shutters had not been opened, and the close contact of the two ships rendered it impossible to open them then. The Serapis' men were therefore compelled to fire through them, blowing off the port side. It was necessary for the men on both ships to extend the long handles of the rammers and sponges of the guns through the ports into the other ship in order to properly load their own cannon. Loading of a character easily to be imagined passed back and forth between the two crews, though nothing interrupted the steady and persistent discharge of the batteries. The battle below was literally a hand to hand conflict with great guns, all the advantages in number and size being with the English.

At this juncture a new note was added to the conflict. Jones whose eyes were everywhere in the battle, observed a black shadow come darting athwart the two fighting ships, abetting the moonlight. It was the American.

"Ah," he said to himself, "Landis has seen the folly of his disobedience and has come to our assistance."

As the American ship, with her French captain and half English crew, loomed up between him and the bright moon he thought of course that she would range down upon the unengaged side of the Serapis and with a few broadsides compel her to strike at once.

But no, the Alliance under full sail stood on. Her men were at quarters, ports braced up, lanterns lighted. She was passing the bow of the Serapis now. Why did she not fire? The inane and treacherous Laudat held steadily on until he was standing squarely across the stern of the Richard. Now she was drawing past as well. A command rang out. Good God! What was that?

Jones was well nigh petrified with astonishment when at short range the Alliance poured in a raking broadside, of which the Richard received the brunt, though it was apparently discharged impartially at the two ships.

As Landis drew past the stern the helm of the Alliance was shifted. She swung parallel to the Richard, poured in another broadside, circled the Richard forward and raked her again!

The man of action was there. He meant business! Every moment when the guns were silent was a wasted one.

The helm was shifted to starboard and the headsails shivered. The Richard slowly swung off to port and gathered headway again. The Serapis had lost an opportunity of raking and raking. In order more quickly to bring his guns to bear and perhaps to prevent a raking by the enemy, Captain Pearson threw all astern. And the two ships, one backing and the other raking ahead, slowly drew abreast each other, the batteries speaking again as soon as the guns bore. The wind was very light, and the motion of both ships was sluggish. In the extreme, so that they practically lay side by side, steering way almost gone, slowly drifting in for long minutes, until there came a sudden, temporary breath of wind.

The position was most advantageous for the Serapis, as with her heavier and more numerous guns she could deliberately knock the Richard into a "cocked hat." She was much the speedier and handier ship, and might reasonably hope to choose her own distance, and, having selected a point of vantage, maintain it to the end.

Pearson's game was to fight at long range until he had sunk his enemy. No difficult task that last—he was half sinking now! But what the Richard lacked in mobility and direction, she made up in her captain. Jones did things instinctively. Pearson had to think about them. Jones' only hope was in getting to close quarters and making use of the disciplined French soldiery upon his decks.

They had done good service already in clearing the spar deck of the English. Therefore, as the Richard, gathering way, gradually forged ahead, her helm was shifted to port and the vessel slowly swung across the bow of the Serapis, which had just begun to fill away again as Pearson saw that he had nearly backed out of action.

The bow of the Serapis struck the starboard quarter of the Richard, the jib boom thrusting itself violently through the air at the leader of the Englishmen. Good fortune guided his hand, and the steel head of the lance struck fair in the bosom of the soldier.

The British wavered a moment as their officer fell, and Jones discharged his pistols full among them. Then De Chamillard and those of his marines left alive upon the deck, by a well directed point blank volley, drove back the boarding party of the English.

The two ships were grinding against each other, and the wind on the after side of the Serapis slowly forced her around until she swung parallel to the Richard. The jib boom snapped off short under the strain and her starboard anchor caught in the tangled rigging of the American frigate, and Stacey, the sailing master, sprang to lash the ships together. Stacey snatched a rope from the rail on the deck and strove to overhaul it. It was tangled and he found great difficulty in clearing it. An impatient man at best, and now greatly excited, he swore roundly as he tugged at the vexatious rope.

"Don't swear, Mr. Stacey," said Jones calmly, coming to his assistance. "In another moment we may all be in eternity, but let us do our duty."

With his own hands Jones passed the lashing.

On the gun deck below, the batteries were being fought fiercely. The two ships were lying side by side, one heading in, the other out, the bow of one by the stern of the other, the starboard side of the Serapis closely touching the starboard side of the Richard. In the hope that the Richard would drift clear, Captain Pearson now dropped his port anchor. In vain! No bulldogs ever clung to foem with more tenacity of grip than did those two ships in deadly grapple joined together. The Richard and the Serapis were fast locked for good, and the two ships swung to the tidal current, the wind being again almost entirely killed. In that position they lay for the next two hours, or until the battle was over.

"Back!" shouted Payne, trying to steady his boyish voice.

"No!" shouted the first prisoner furiously, clutching desperately at the combing while he was being lifted up in the arms of the men below. "Dye stain we'll stay here and be drowned like rats in a hole!"

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)</



# The Mercury.

JOHN D. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, August 8, 1903,

Boston has had a great gathering of United States postmasters this week but it is a question if the postal service will be at all bettered thereby.

For many months Schenck was held up as a shining example of what a poor young man could become by the exercise of energy and ability. But how have the mighty fallen!

The depression in the New York stock market is evidently causing more or less depression in Newport. When money is being made rapidly in Wall street it is generally being spent liberally in Newport. But this long period of falling prices has made big holes in the incomes of many supposedly rich people.

The stormy weather of the past week has not been conducive to good business at the shore resort but perhaps it is better to have it now than during the last week in August. If such a stormy period came at that time the summer boarders would leave for their homes as fast as transportation could be obtained.

Newport has been well patronized by bakers and peddlers this summer. It is annoying to have frequent calls during the day from these people, and especially during the busy season of the year, for it takes time to wait and talk to them, and oftentimes when one refuses to buy their sales they do not hesitate to show their displeasure.

Lightning has played some queer pranks this summer and it seems as if more people than usual had fallen victims to the fatal element. This is one of the perils against which few precautions can be taken although there are certain spots which are more dangerous than others. Newport has never suffered much from electrical disturbances.

It appears that the new pope will carry out the liberal policy adopted by his late lamented predecessor. The new pontiff is a man of piety and learning and is greatly beloved by the people who have been under his charge. He has never taken any interest in the politics of the church but will probably depend upon the advice of those whom Pope Leo kept about him.

Both sides in Newport's labor war are showing good staying qualities and there have been few desertions on either side. The amount of money that has been lost is no small sum. The men have lost much in wages and the contractors have been obliged to decline to undertake work which would have paid them well. Still if the present difficulty results in bringing about permanent agreement between the employers and the men it will prove a benefit in the end.

The outlook for new building enterprises in Newport during the coming fall and winter are very poor. There is scarcely any new work now planned and the general indications are for a bad winter, especially for poor people. There are several causes for this; perhaps the greatest is the general depression in the stock and money market, but another is the disagreement between the master builders and the various labor unions. It is too bad for Newport and all parties concerned that these differences cannot be harmonized.

The voters, or at least the few that voted, seem to be pretty equally divided between the Broadway and the Church street site for a high school location. Probably many voted for the Church street site thinking that it is the cheapest. This is a great mistake for it will prove far the dearest of the three if adopted by the school committee. If this lot is taken the old high school building must either form a part of the new structure or be removed entirely. In either case there will then remain the necessity for a new building for lower grade schools, to which use the old high school building can be turned if another site is chosen. So nothing is saved in that direction.

In a few weeks more Rhode Island will again be in the turmoil of a political campaign. As yet there is no candidate who is sure of a nomination by either party, but it would be easily possible to name several gentlemen who would like to have it, whose names will hardly be mentioned even among those who "also ran". Nobody believes for a moment that the Democrats will be willing to again handicap themselves by the selection of the present incumbent who has succeeded in making himself the most unpopular man of prominence in the State. There are a number of young Democrats up the State who think that they are entitled to consideration and Newport could furnish a few leading candidates, but after all it makes little difference whom that party selects as the next governor will be a man from the Republican ranks. Rhode Island is now enjoying the administration of the last Democratic governor that she will have for many years.

## Financial Legislation.

The announcement that President Roosevelt will insist on currency legislation that shall be for the benefit, not of Wall street alone, but of the whole country, and that he will not support any measure designed merely to inflate prices, is in direct line of the policy which has been advocated from time to time in The Wall Street Journal. The interests of Wall street center in the interests of the whole country. What

benefits the whole country most, is of the largest value to Wall street. Any legislation intended for the temporary advantage of Wall street, at the expense of the rest of the country, will be to the permanent injury of both. Any currency legislation that bears the mark of having been designed to secure an outlet for undigested securities or to produce such an inflation as would encourage fictitious advances in prices, is just the legislation which Wall street should oppose as being calculated to do it more harm than good.

Financial legislation drafted on broad lines of national policy, based upon correct principles of political economy, and founded upon the enduring rock of the gold standard, is what is wanted, and if that cannot be obtained, it is better that there should be no legislation. That some legislation is, however, required, is plainly indicated by the fact that every fall this country runs into a period of such monetary stringency as to cause disturbance and distress. It is idle to say that this is entirely due to the excesses of the speculative market, and that if the Stock Exchange were abolished there would be no congestion of credit. The fact is that it is a national disorder, due to national causes, the result of the lack of elasticity in our circulation.—Wall Street Journal.

## An Honest Judge.

Two more pleas of guilty in the Alabama peonage cases were entered early last week. This shows not only that the proof was overwhelming but that the energy of the prosecuting officers and the determination of Judge Jones have taken the heart out of the defense, says an exchange. One of the men who pleaded guilty had fled from Alabama to Texas, escaping thus the jurisdiction of the state courts, but not of the federal court which was handling his case. He found the arm of the general government long enough and strong enough to bring him back to Alabama. It would seem as though it would now be plain to the best elements of the citizenship of Alabama that only the intervention of the federal power could have brought these guilty men to justice. Thus a powerful precedent has been set for like action by the general government in dealing with other forms of oppression of the negro citizens.

Judge Jones, who cannot be too highly commended for his determination to see justice done in the peonage cases, is an ex-Confederate and a Democrat, but he faithfully represents what is best in Alabama. President Roosevelt gave him his federal judgeship because he is suited to professional qualifications of a high order, a broad conception of patriotism, great courage and firmness. He had already distinguished himself by devotion to the maintenance of the credit of the state, by intelligent support of general education and by manly opposition to the disfranchisement of the blacks through indirect and discrimination. Thus far he has abundantly vindicated the wisdom of his selection.

## Modern Housekeeping.

Co-operative housekeeping is being carried on very satisfactorily in Ontario, California, by a Co-operative Family Club. A dozen families of the representative citizens of the place have united, rented a two-story private residence, and established a joint housekeeping arrangement. Four employees, including a stewardess, do the work of the establishment, supplying meals to the forty-three persons who make up the dozen families. Their united wages amount to about \$150 a month, as against the \$80 and \$55 a month which good cooks and general houseworkers in the place demand, and which each family has heretofore been obliged to pay when it was possible to secure them. Each family has its own table in the co-operative house with individual equipment of linen, silver and decoration. Every month the expenses are carefully audited by the club's committee and the amount assessed pro rata among the club members, children proportionately according to their ages. Eleven cents per meal per person is the average cost, the best of food being provided. The women of the club take turns in making out the menu, and in this way the tastes of each family are consulted. The undertaking is very similar to that of Longwood, near Chicago, and others that have been tried in other places. Several of them have existed long enough to demonstrate their use and practicability.

The New York Journal of Commerce finds upon compilation of the reports of its correspondents that the cotton conditions are more promising than they were a month ago. The condition at the end of July is 78.7, an advance of nearly two points during the month. This indicates a condition of 2.9 points lower than a year ago, but 1.4 points better than some time in 1901. Texas, the pivotal state, reports an unchanged condition of 77, thus preserving the gain of 3.4 points made in June. No state reports any loss in July, while Georgia reports a gain of 2.2 points, Alabama 2.3 points, Louisiana 5.8 points, Arkansas 4.4 points and North Carolina 2 points. The returns are based upon about 1,400 replies, and the average date is July 25.

Negotiations are underway looking to the purchase of some valuable tracts of land near Broadway by Boston parties. Two of Newport's leading real estate dealers have been to Boston this week to conduct the negotiations and an announcement may soon be made of the sale. The tract in question, three in number, are at present undeveloped but are in a very favorable location and if sold will be cut up into house lots and sold as rapidly as possible.

## Washington Matters.

Investigation into Various Governmental Departments at Washington—Indictments by the Grand Jury—Appeal for Free Trade with the Philippines—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 8, 1903.

Deeply as they regret the discovery that corruption exists in the executive departments in Washington, Republicans here, and probably throughout the country, are rejoiced that President Roosevelt has had the courage to probe to the bottom the government department and now contemplates the thorough investigation of another. There is in some quarters an impression that the control of the reins of the government by one of the great parties, beyond a limited time, inevitably results in dishonest administration and the time is not remote when the Democrats gained a national victory with the slogan "Turn the rascals out." That they might have done so again had there been any lack of earnestness on the part of the President in investigating the postoffice department is admitted by the wiser Republican politicians, but it is appreciated now, even by the Democrats, that Mr. Roosevelt has effectively spilt any Democratic gun which may have been loaded with charges of corruption by inaugurating a thorough investigation of the post-office department and by preparing for a top to bottom inspection of the government printing office.

It was not with the expectation of finding dishonest methods that President Roosevelt determined to institute an investigation of the methods in vogue in the printing office, but with a view to ascertaining why it was that the cost of printing and binding performed by the public printer should so greatly exceed the cost of the same work performed by private institutions. Since, however, an investigation has been determined upon, there have been a number of charges that there are serious leaks in the administration methods. A rule of the bookbinders' union which limited the daily task of all its members first called the attention of the President to the extravagant conduct of the government printing establishment, and it is probable that to that rule he charged much of the increased cost of the federal printing and binding but, to the surprise of many, the officers of the binders' union announced that they will welcome an investigation as it will reveal the real leak and relieve their union from the odium of an unjust suspicion. While there will doubtless be many important rumors of corruption in the printing office from now on, no one who has witnessed the thorough methods and the courageous spirit which have characterized the investigation of the postoffice department will for a moment believe that the President will be satisfied with any "superficial investigation" and the general public will rest assured that, when Secretary Cortelyou, who, by his high probity and businesslike methods, has already won the respect of the public and to whom the conduct of the investigation will be confided, has completed the examination of the government printing office, he will have left unturned no stone nor permitted to escape his attention any improper transaction. In the words of a prominent Democratic member of Congress, now in Washington, "President Roosevelt is steering our thunder. He is turning his own rascals out."

What is regarded as the most important and wide-sweeping disclosure in connection with the post-office investigation has just occurred. The grand jury of the District of Columbia has just returned indictments against eight persons, chief of whom is August W. Machen, the other seven being Machen's confederates in various schemes to defraud the government and as a result of which it is estimated that Machen and his pals have divided profits amounting to upwards of \$50,000. The cases just disclosed being entirely aside from the previous indictments of Machen which have been related in these letters. In addition to those heretofore indicted and now indicted again, the grand jury has returned true bills against William C. Long of Xenia, Ohio, but more recently of Washington, Maurice Runkle of New York, John C. Copper, mayor of Lockhaven, Pa., William Gordon Crawford, manager of Postal Lock & Device Company of New York and one-time deputy auditor for the postoffice department.

There are four contracts awarded by Machen in his capacity of general superintendent of free delivery on which the new judgments are based. In two cases Machen awarded contracts for carrier's bags, or satchels, to be provided with shoulder straps. He then awarded other contracts for straps. Having bought and paid for the straps with government funds he delivered them to the manufacturers of the satchels who induced to pay him the amount thus saved to them. He moreover made the contractor who furnished the straps pay him a commission. In the third instance Machen purchased, without calling for bids, certain leather cases used by carriers. For these he paid 90 cents each, a fair price being 30 cents, and compelled the manufacturers to divide between himself and his confederates the remaining 60 cents. In the fourth instance, Machen awarded to Major Cupper a contract for valuting letter boxes which the manufacturers were required by contract to submit, and under this contract divided with his pals the sum of \$15,000. So closely identified with Machen and his "forty thieves" was H. H. Rand, confidential clerk of the postmaster general that it is understood, the President requested Postmaster General Payne to dispense with Rand's services when Mr. Payne called recently at Oyster Bay.

The President and Secretary Root have received another appeal from the Manila chamber of commerce for free trade between the Philippines and the United States. So insistent are the Filipinos concerning their demands for free trade and so logical is their argument, based on the example of Porto Rico which has prospered so extensively since free trade was granted the island, that it is deemed likely that the effort to suspend the tariff on Philippine imports will be renewed during the coming session of Congress. Senator Lodge and Senator Foraker are both enthusiastic in favor of such a move and, in fact, it was only the opposition of the Democratic senators from Colorado which prevented a far greater reduction of the tariff on Philippine goods at the last session.

Hon. Joseph W. Folk has been strongly mentioned as the next candidate for governor of Missouri and if nominated he would probably be elected. Mr. Folk is the man who has broken up the boodle ring in St. Louis. Alone and at first totally unaided he waged a fight against the men who were plundering the city. Attempts to

call him off were vain, and his efforts finally resulted in bringing to justice many of the ringleaders in the grafting. In their attempts to stop his energy his friends told him that his political future was jeopardized. This did not frighten Mr. Folk and now it seems that his friends were wrong in their predictions. The people like an honest man and they like a man who knows how to fight. It is entirely possible that Folk may be the next governor of Missouri and he will undoubtedly make a good one.

A continuation of the investigation into the grafting in the postoffice department shows that the infidelity penetrated deeper than anybody could have dreamed of. President Roosevelt's brave course in making a thorough and impartial investigation of the rotteness in this department has alighted the gaze of the Democrats who had planned to use this discovery as campaign material in 1904. "Turn the rascals out" would have been their slogan had not the President taken matters into his own hands and run the rascals to earth. Although actuated by the most honorable motives Mr. Roosevelt has made himself more certain of the renomination by his fearless conduct of the investigation.

A \$10,000 suit for damages to a dog is what one New Yorker proposes to bring against Senator H. C. Lodge, whose bulldog is charged with biting the New Yorker's valuable Irish-setter in one round with few spectators and so bite up. The fact that the "bited" dog is named Grover is not supposed to have any influence upon future presidential nominations or elections.

**Jamesstown.**

Jamesstown Day will be held as usual

this year and will be under the auspices

of the Jamesstown Improvement Society sometime this month.

Dr. Beckley accompanied Mr. William B. Franklin to Jamestown Tuesday and was entertained at Mr. Franklin's fishing house. Dr. Beckley caught several handsome fish.

Mrs. Rowland S. Langley and her sons, Masters Howard and Raymond Langley, of Newport, were guests of Mrs. Briggs at Hotel Thorndike on Monday.

## NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Charles Knight, aged 33, was drowned at Manchester, Mass., while trying to swim ashore from an overturned boat about 100 feet from land.

Resolutions protesting against the closing of life saving stations during the summer months were adopted by the Portland, Me., board of trade.

William A. Ray of Auburn, Me., aged 58, committed suicide by shooting and hanging. The cause for the deed is supposed to be insanity.

The third reunion of the Alden Frank L. Hughes died suddenly at his home at Ashland, N. H., aged 67. He had held many offices in the G. A. R. and represented Ashland in the legislature.

Ex-Sheriff Hill of Auburn, Me., while working in his barn, was accidentally hit by a pitchfork, one of the tines penetrating his left lung. Hill has been sheriff two terms and a member of the Maine legislature.

Henry Oldham, 53 years old, a respected resident of Duxbury, Mass., committed suicide by drowning. No cause is assigned for the act.

Fred C. Pierce of Fitzwilliam, N. H., aged 73, shot himself, walked down stairs from his bedroom, went through the kitchen to the hallway, where he fell on his face and died. Despondency is given as the cause.

The Lewiston, Me., board of aldermen voted to grant the petition of the Northeastern Telephone company for the right to enter the city. This right was given with certain restrictions.

The foundry of the White-Warren company at Taunton, Mass., was partially destroyed by fire. The loss is slightly in excess of \$50,000, and more than 100 employees are thrown out of work.

The dispatch boat Dolphin, used by the secretary of the navy on all occasions when he travels by water, has arrived at the Boston navy yard where she will remain tied up while undergoing minor repairs.

In attempting to run across a street ahead of an electric car at Lawrence, Mass., Harold Baldwin, 5 years old, was struck by the car and fatally injured. His scalp was torn and his skull crushed.

Captain Otis Ingraham, for 50 years engaged in steamboating, 25 years of which were spent on steamers plying between Boston and Rockland, Me., died suddenly at his home at Rockland.

Rt. Rev. Thomas M. Clark, the aged Episcopal bishop of the diocese of Rhode Island, was thrown from his carriage at Newport, but was not seriously hurt.

Schooner Got Beyond Control

Lubec, Me., Aug. 7.—While speeding at an eight-knot rate under full sail the new schooner Robert C. Haines ran into the wharf of the Passamaquoddy Ferry company, carrying away bowsprit and all forward gear, crushing in portions of the bulwarks and doing considerable damage to the wharf. The force was so great as to break timbers 12 inches square like pie-pans. The accident was caused by the patent steering gear becoming fouled. The crew received no further injury than a severe shaking up.

Deputy Collector Missing

Boston, Aug. 6.—Collector Gill of the internal revenue department is interested in the present whereabouts of Orin N. Towne, Jr., who was formerly a deputy collector of internal revenue, and who, according to the collector, is guilty of the embezzlement of several thousand dollars from the government. Towne was dismissed from the employ of the government because of his excessive drinking habits and his alleged peculations did not come to the attention of the collector until some time later.

## Portsmouth.

The following are the officers of the Newport County Agricultural Society for 1903:

President—Isaac L. Sherman, of Middletown.

Treasurer—Edward R. Anthony, of Portsmouth.

Secretary—Alton F. Coggeshall, of Middletown.

Vice Presidents—Warren R. Sherman, Walter B. Chase, D. Frank Hall.

Directors—George E. Shinn, Henry Anthony, George Coggeshall.

Advisory Committee—President and Secretary, ex-officio; Mrs. John O. Cuckham, Mrs. George Coggeshall, Mrs. L. Sherman, Mrs. J. M. Eldridge, and Mrs. D. F. Hall.

Reception Committee—George Coggeshall, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Sherman, George E. Shinn, Mrs. Eliza F. Anthony and Mrs. Anna Flah.

Assistant Secretary—B. Earl Anthony.

Superintendent of Entrances and Carriages—Joshua Coggeshall.

Superintendent of Grounds—W. R. Sherman.

Reporters—Clara Coggeshall, Lillian Manchester, Olivia W. Anthony.

Johnny—"Pa, what is the law of supply and demand the papers tell about?"

Wise Pa—"It is universal law, my son, that when a man is well supplied with this world's goods he demands more."—Boston Transcript.

*E. W. Grover*

This signature is on every box of the greatest **Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets** the remedy that cures & cures in one day

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

AUGUST STANDARD TIME.

	SUN	SUN	MON	MON	HIGH water



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**UNANIMOUS VOTE**

**Which Made Sarto, Patriarch of Venice, Pope Pius X**

**RESEMBLES BISHOP BROOKS**

**In Personal Appearance, and is Noted for His Charity, Culture and Piety—Associated With No Factions and Is Friendly With House of Savoy**

Rome, Aug. 6.—Guilépine Sarto, patriarch of Venice, now reigns at the Vatican and over the Catholic world as Pius X. His election and the assumption of his holy office were marked by a striking demonstration and impressive ceremony at the Vatican, which only ended last evening. Today the new pope, clad in his full pontifical robes and with all the ritualistic ceremony, received the members of the diplomatic corps, the cardinals and the bishops, who then offered their official homage, this notwithstanding the fact that twice yesterday the cardinals and many high officials of the Vatican went through a similar ceremony. The date upon which the coronation of Pius X. will occur has not yet been officially decided, but the impression prevails that it will occur Aug. 9.

Although the election was over at 11 o'clock in the morning, and was announced to the world 45 minutes later by the appearance of the new pope at the window of St. Peter's, the conclave was not formally dissolved until 6:30 last evening. The cardinals then returned to their various apartments in Rome, with the exception of Cardinals Oreglia and Rambolla, who temporarily retain their official suites in the Vatican, and Cardinal Herrero y Espinosa, who is too ill to be moved. It was to the sick cardinal that the new pope paid his first visit after being formally proclaimed pontiff. Should the coronation be fixed for next Sunday the cardinals are not likely to return to their respective homes until after that ceremony. With the exception of the Spanish cardinal Herrero all the others are now in fairly good health.

The election of the patriarch of Venice was unanimous. After Monday's ballots it was a foregone conclusion that he was the only candidate sufficiently acceptable to all to secure the necessary two-thirds which the laws of the church require.

One of the cardinals said last night that he believed Pius X would follow the broad lines of Leo's policy, although not likely to accentuate it. This voices the general feeling here, which is one of satisfaction. The new pontiff is a man of simple origin, and although not a prominent candidate, he had been frequently mentioned as one of the many cardinals who might be taken up as a compromise. In several respects he resembles his venerable predecessor, notably in his reputation for culture and piety. Having been associated with no factions this fact alone won him much favor from foreign cardinals, who were without an especial candidate.

In appearance Pius X is a handsome man. He has a fine, erect figure, despite his 68 years, his face greatly resembling that of the late Phillips Brooks, the eminent Boston divine. When he pronounced his first benediction at St. Peter's his voice rang out with splendid resonance. In every way yesterday he showed beyond a doubt that he has dignity and personality in keeping with the best traditions associated with the famous pontiffs, who for centuries have ruled the Vatican.

Pius X was only 23 when he was consecrated a priest at Castelfranco, acting afterwards for nine years as coadjutor to the parish priest of Tombolo, a village of 2500 people, who were the first to appreciate his virtues. His kindness was untiring. He gave freely of his small means, until he often went without meals himself, but he kept many a poor family from starvation.

In 1867 he was appointed parish priest at Salzano, a village of 2341 souls. The peasants, when he left, made a most enthusiastic demonstration. In 1875 he was elected chancellor of the bishopric of Treviso, then spiritual director of that seminary, judge of the ecclesiastical tribunal and finally vicar general.

Pope Leo, who had highly appreciated his cleverness, piety and modesty, appointed him in November, 1884, at the age of 49 years, bishop of Mantua, where he remained until 1893, when he was made a cardinal and appointed patriarch of Venice.

In the Queen of the Adriatic he distinguished himself as a thorough reformer, suppressing all abuses, restoring the dignity of the clergy and the earnestness of religion.

The Italian cabinet has no feeling against Sarto personally. In fact, he might quite well have been their choice if the papacy had not wished him, but it was a political question on which, however, they gave way. Sarto soon became the idol of the Venetians.

Pius X has modest tastes, having retained almost the same habits as when he was a mere curate at Salzano. He is severe, but was just with his clergy. There is nothing he dislikes so much as publicity, detecting the praise and compliments of courtiers. Frankness is another of his principal qualities, although he is somewhat timid.

**Killed by Mowing Machine**

Ellsworth, Me., Aug. 5.—Henry Fox, aged 70, while mowing with a pair of horses at Wyman Park, fell from his seat directly in front of the knife and died within a few minutes of injuries received. Death apparently was caused by a finger bar of the machine penetrating back of the ear to his temple.

**AN EASY WINNER**

Cup Hunter Administrates Another Decision to Her Pacemaker

Atlantic Highlands, N. J., Aug. 7.—Twenty-two and a half minutes in a 20-mile race, which occupied a little more than three hours in the sailing, was the beating administered to Shamrock III by the new cup candidate. No shift of wind nor calm helped or hindered either boat. The challenger's victory was without a flaw.

The boats went off on different tacks, but Shamrock III soon luffed and both headed eastward. The challenger quickly demonstrated that it was the kind of weather in which she was at her best. The old boat hardly gave her a race. When they made the first tack together Shamrock III had won the race. After that the only question was as to the number of minutes.

**Naval Officers Draw Color Line**

New York, Aug. 7.—The chief petty officers on the receiving ship Columbia at the Brooklyn navy yard have refused to mess with a negro who has just been sworn in as chief carpenter's mate. They have asserted their unwillingness to associate with him in any way, or to receive or carry out any orders that may come to them through him in the line of duty. Isaac Miller, the chief carpenter's mate, has been in the navy many years and has a good record.

**Sherwood Held in \$25,000**

Hartford, Aug. 5.—Oliver T. Sherwood, cashier of the Southport National bank, who is charged with embezzling funds of the bank to the amount of \$100,000, was arraigned before Judge Platt in the United States district court last night on a bench warrant. Through his counsel, Arthur L. Shipman, he entered plea of not guilty and was bound over to the August term of the court under bonds of \$25,000.

**Labrador Expedition Sets Sail**

St. John's, Aug. 7.—Steamer Virginia Lake sailed for Labrador last night with an expedition aboard headed by Willard Glazier of Albany, which intends to explore the interior of the peninsula. It will proceed inland, if possible, as far as Grand Falls, which are said to surpass the falls of Niagara. The expedition expects to spend two months in Labrador.

**Prize For Twentieth Baby**

Pittsburg, Aug. 4.—A check for \$100 has been received from President Roosevelt for Theodore Roosevelt Signet, the boy born to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Signet of McKeesport some weeks ago, and which is the 20th child born to them. The money has been placed in a bank to the credit of the baby, the interest to accumulate until he is 21 years of age.

**Thugs Hammered Policeman**

Boston, Aug. 3.—A crowd attacked Police Officer Higgins of South Boston, rescued two prisoners from him, and in the scuffle that ensued gave him a terrible beating. He is confined to his home. The ringleaders in the affair escaped. Higgins has been in the department but a little over a month.

**Four Lost in a Squall**

Belfast, Me., Aug. 3.—That the missing Edward E. Pillsbury, his two children and Miss Stevens perished during a squall in the bay was conclusively shown when the body of Blanche, Mr. Pillsbury's 9-year-old daughter, was found floating off Isleboro. A diver will search for other bodies.

**Treaty Opponents' New Excuse**

Colon, Aug. 7.—Advices from Bogota state that the adversaries of the Panama canal treaty claim that acceptance by the Colombian congress of the Hay-Herran treaty would be unconstitutional because congress did not sanction the last canal project, and for other technical reasons.

**Used Revolver at Close Range**

Marlboro, Mass., Aug. 4.—Thomas Howard is under arrest on the charge of assault upon John Fahey. While talking in the former's yard about money matters Howard fired a revolver at Fahey, burning the latter's face. He was arraigned in court and held in \$300 bail.

**Senator Money to Be Returned**

Vicksburg, Aug. 7.—Returns indicate that in the Democratic primary election in Mississippi Senator Money received the nomination for the United States senate and James K. Vardaman the nomination for governor of the state. Governor Longino was Money's opponent.

**Waterboy Captures \$12,000 Stake**

Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Aug. 4.—The Saratoga handcap of \$12,000 for 3-year-olds and upwards at a mile and a quarter was won by J. L. Haggins' Waterboy in the excellent time of 2:05 3-5. The track was in perfect condition.

**Thieves in Sheriff's Home**

Brunswick, Me., Aug. 4.—Some time during the night the residence of Sheriff Pennell was entered, all his private papers ransacked and some valuables taken. Pennell and family were not at home at the time of the robbery.

**Says His Head Was Affected**

Kingston, Mass., Aug. 4.—Stephen M. Tyler, for whom a diligent search was made by more than 200 people, has reappeared suddenly, claiming that his head had been affected by the sun and that he had wandered off into the woods.

**Blanche Walsh Gets Divorce**

New York, Aug. 7.—Justice Dugro has signed the final decree of divorce in favor of Blanche Walsh, the actress, in her suit against Alfred Hickman, to whom she was married in 1896.

**Weary of Young Husband**

Boston, Aug. 6.—Mrs. Louisa Pierce Barnes has brought suit against her husband, Dr. Charles H. Barnes, asking for absolute divorce. She also has filed a writ of attachment against her husband's property for \$5000 damages. Mrs. Barnes was married to Dr. Barnes in 1900, at the age of 75. Her husband was 33 years old.

**RUSSIAN STRIKES MURKY WEATHER****Have Extended Over a Vast Industrial Area****FOUR HUNDRED MEN HURT****By Being Trampled Under the Feet of Horses Killed by Cossacks, After Having Been Driven Into a Solid Mass on Governor's Order**

London, Aug. 7.—The Daily Mail's Nikolaieff correspondent fully confirms the Times correspondent's account of strikes in South Russia. The correspondent says that 250,000 men are affected, and that simultaneous strikes occurred over a vast industrial area. He says that the amount of studied organization and well concealed preparation was unprecedented. In the troubled annals of Russian labor, prices of the necessities of life are rising by leaps and bounds.

The strikers, on the whole, have preserved exemplary order, but this, however, has not saved them from savage attacks, directed by General Arsenius, governor of Odessa. Groups of men who assembled with the intention of holding a meeting were driven into a solid mass of 600 Cossacks, backed by two lines of infantry with fixed bayonets. About 2000 strikers being thus enclosed, by a double cordon, the Cossacks rode through them, striking right and left with heavy whips, the fallen men being trampled under the horses' feet.

When the living mass had been thoroughly kneaded to the governor's will, continues the correspondent, numerous men were arrested as suspected agitators. The infantry then marched off and the strikers scattered in a dozen directions, with Cossacks at their heels. It is reported that 400 strikers were more or less seriously injured, and that from six to a dozen succumbed. The whole affair is a typical piece of administrative savagery.

The extraordinary feature of the movement at Odessa is that the police and gendarmerie belonging to one depot threatened to throw off their uniforms and risk all the terrors of insubordination unless the miserable pittance of 11 to 14 pence, which they are allowed daily, was increased and the hours of labor reduced. Siberia is losing its terror even for Russian policemen.

**Set a Terrible Example**

Athol, Mass., Aug. 6.—Mrs. John M. Adams, aged 33, for several weeks had been so weak she could not leave her bed, but by a supreme effort she managed to creep from her bedroom to the sitting room, poured three pints of kerosene oil onto her nightrobe and touched a match to it. A servant put out the flames, but not before the woman was burned almost beyond recognition, although she lived nearly five hours. She was mentally unbalanced.

**Three Deaths by Drowning**

Stamford, Conn., Aug. 3.—Arthur Keefe, 30 years old, was drowned while bathing in the harbor here. He was seized with cramps. Thomas J. Dunan, 8, son of the captain of the steamer Maid of Kent, while waiting for his father's boat to come into port, fell overboard and was drowned. John Farrarre, 9, was drowned in the Myanans river. He had probably been seized with cramps.

**Disturbances of the Peace**

Boston, Aug. 7.—In the trial of William Monroe Trotter, editor of the Boston Guardian; Granville Martin and Bernard Charles, charged with disturbing a meeting in the Columbus Avenue A. M. E. Zion church, which was addressed by Booker T. Washington, on the night of July 30, all three defendants were found guilty by Judge Bennett. Sentences will be imposed later.

**Held For Death of Pool**

Canton, Mass., Aug. 4.—Rosario Di Sano is confined in the Dedham jail under a charge of having caused the death of Hiram H. Poole, who was stabbed to death almost within a stone's throw of his home on Sherman street. The police believe that Di Sano was temporarily made a madman by a blow on the forehead in a fight with other Italians at a christening in Canton.

**Hope Around Dead Man's Neck**

New Haven, Aug. 3.—Clam diggers found the body of a man in the harbor. Around the neck was a rope. The man was probably a line-man, judging from the articles found on his clothes. The rope around the man's neck leads to the suspicion of foul play, but that is the only indication that such was the case.

**Militia Relieved From Duty**

Lowell, Mass., Aug. 4.—The three local companies of militia have been relieved from guard duty at the ruins of the powder explosion. The state police have also left and the Tewksbury officials believe they can themselves preserve order now without difficulty. The relief fund has now reached \$7168.

**Mind May Be Unbalanced**

Fall River, Mass., Aug. 4.—Mrs. Katherine Stahl, 65 years old, who has been living at a local hotel, has been taken back to Rochester, N. H., by officers from that place, who state that Mrs. Stahl left that city 10 weeks ago. Her friends there believe that her mind is affected.

**Quincy Man Dies of Dynamite**

Quincy, Mass., Aug. 4.—The city council last night voted to give Harold A. Bond & Co. permission to withdraw their petition for license to sell dynamite in this city. This firm has four tons of dynamite stored in West Quincy, and since the Lowell explosion this fact has caused Quincy residents some uneasiness.

**But Hostile Fleet Has Not Yet Attacked Coast****MAY WAIT TILL LAST DAY****In Order to Give Defending Squadron Plenty of Practice in Patrolling—Information Difficult to Obtain, Owing to Cipher and Wireless**

Portland, Me., Aug. 7.—With thick and stormy weather along the entire coast it would seem as if the attacking fleet under Rear Admiral Sands had the best possible conditions in which to win the war game by evading the defending squadron under Rear Admiral Barker and establishing itself in some one of the numerous little harbors of the eastern Maine coast. But at midnight nothing had been heard from the "enemy," while the reports from the defending squadron were somewhat meager. Several of the swift torpedo boat destroyers ran into Penobscot Bay during the day and a naval tug came into Bar Harbor for the mail. The main portion of Admiral Barker's fleet, however, kept well off shore, and it is believed continued the work of patrolling the coast between Eastport and Cape Ann.

A foreign liner brought in the last word of the attacking squadron, the entire fleet being sighted several hundred miles off shore on the evening of Aug. 4. At that time the fleet was steaming in an easterly direction.

The search problem is not proving to be very spectacular or interesting to people within the war belt, excepting to those army and navy officials who are directly interested. Now and then glimpses are caught along the coast of parts of Admiral Barker's squadron in and out of the harbors, but efforts to secure information from them regarding the movements of the squadron have been unsuccessful.

Inasmuch as the navy is engaged in the testing of the patrol and wireless telegraph systems in the work of guarding the coast and a thorough trial of this scheme is desired, those who pretend to know anything about the movements of the two squadrons believe Admiral Sands will not make an effort to get within any harbor until the last two days of his allotted five.

Lighthouse keepers and the life saving service men all along the coast, together with the wireless telegraph stations, have been ordered to watch for ships with information which presumably is being transmitted to Admiral Barker over the telephone and telegraph systems. As this is all done in cipher, no information as to the movements has leaked out. It is known that anywhere from 50 to 100 miles off the Maine coast a patrol line has been established and some vessels of the defensive squadron are constantly in touch with one another.

Enough has been learned here to know that the wireless station at Cape Elizabeth, which is the furthest east of any, is working to the satisfaction of the officers interested in the development of this system.

Here in Portland the attention is focused on the coming army and navy maneuvers to begin the week commencing Aug. 24, and every train brings in army and navy officials assigned here for some duty in the joint maneuvers. The regulars at the forts are constantly augmented by other companies.

Preparations are being made to put the city in a state of defense within the 48 hours allotted after midnight of Aug. 25, when the joint maneuvers actually begin. The harbor entrances will then be mined and searchlights which have been erected at every available point along the shore at the islands and cape will be in readiness for the operations and the many miles of submarine cables connecting the various signal points with the fortifications will be tested.

**Successful Raid on Hotel**

Old Orchard, Me., Aug. 3.—One of the most extensive liquor seizures ever made at Old Orchard was made at the Seashore House. Chief of Police Googins and three officers found a room nearly filled with intoxicants of all kinds. Two express wagon loads were taken to the police station.

**To Enforce Pure Food Law**

Concord, N. H., Aug. 6.—The state board of health announces that it will at once take up the pure food laws of the state and endeavor to secure their enforcement. It is promised that from time to time lists of goods found by analysis to be adulterated will be published.

**Smoker Sent to Penitentiary**

St. Louis, Aug. 4.—Judge Ryan sentenced Julius Lehmann, former member of the house of delegates, to seven years' imprisonment in the penitentiary on the charge of bribery in connection with the city lighting board deal.

**Receiver For Insurance Company**

Portland, Me., Aug. 5.—Charles A. Strout has been appointed receiver for the Maine Casualty Insurance company by Judge Strout of the supreme court.

**Arson and Theft of \$14,000**

San Juan, P. R., Aug. 5.—The warehouse of Biasini Bros. at Ponce was set on fire and robbed last night. The safe was forced and \$14,000 stolen from it.

**Held on Embarrassment Charge**

New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 7.—F. H. Johnson, postmaster at Vineyard Haven, was arrested on a charge



## The Pace that Kills.

According to paragraphs that appear from time to time in the papers, sometimes backed up by more or less elaborate statistics, heart disease and paralysis are increasingly prevalent and fatal. It is not to be wondered at. This is a strenuous age, so strenuous that men are hurried along with its rapid current at so terrible a speed and with such constant application to work that body and mind are taxed beyond their power of endurance. Our grandfathers, nay, even our fathers, knew nothing of the stress of life as we feel it, who are engaged in the dire struggle today. No wonder that often the rupture of an engorged blood vessel in the brain, or the failure of a sorely taxed valve in the heart, suddenly puts a stop to it all, and the man who thought that business must be attended to, no matter at how great a cost or hurry and wear and tear, finds some day that business has to go on without him. There are physical sins as well as spiritual sins, and many men ruin their bodies who would not dream of doing damage to their souls. The plea of necessity is not a valid one either, for no man is compelled to sin against either his body or his soul. And yet, as we said just now, in this strenuous age it is no wonder that heart disease and paralysis are on the increase. Men rush—and drop. Other men rush past them little further—and drop in their turn. It would be better to slacken the pace, and hold out longer. We would get more done and do it better.

## A Walk in Constantinople.

"To walk in Constantinople is like a cease and active struggle. One should look at once before, behind and underneath one's feet; some danger or disgust is always threatening. I never walked up the steep road which leads from the bridge to Pera without the feeling that I was fighting my way through a hostile city. A horn blows furiously, and a black man runs up hill clearing the way for the churning and struggling horses of the team. At the same moment a cab driven at full speed down the hill, and the horses set their feet on the pavement. In front of you a man balances slices of oil on a long pole across his shoulders; they dangle before and behind; he swings cheerfully along with his burden through the crowd.

A Kurd, stooping under a weight higher than himself, follows, step by step, behind you. Your feet slip in the muddy mud and catch on the cobblestones in the gaps of the road. A dog with red wound behind his ear and a strip of mangy skin on his back, lies asleep in the middle of the pavement. You step into the road to avoid the dogs and the cumbles; as you stand aside a moment a beggar with a handless arm rounded into a stump, a woman with her face eaten away into the cavity of the hood which she draws back before you, appears suddenly, lifting what had seemed the only ally of escape.

The sun sinks down into the narrow street; the smell of mud rises up into your nostrils, mingled with those unknown smells which in Constantinople seem to ooze upward out of the ground and steam outward from every door and window, and pour out of every alley, and rise like a cloud out of the breath and sweat and foulness of the people.—Arthur Symons in "Harper's Magazine."

## Biggest Harvester in the World.

Last year there was in operation in the San Fernando Valley of California the largest combined harvester in the world. It consisted of a traction engine capable of hauling seventy-five tons and which takes the place of sixty horses; a mowing machine which cuts thirty-six-foot swath; and a complete threshing machine. The header and threshing machine are run by a separate thirty-horse power engine getting its steam from the same boiler as the threshing engine. The drive wheels of this monster traction engine are eight feet in diameter, with tires forty-eight inches wide on which are ridges an inch and a half high. It can average three and a half miles an hour in good work.

The thresher has a capacity of 100 acres a day. Eight men are employed on it. The grain is threshed clean and finally carried to a bin from which it is sacked. When twelve sacks have been filled they are allowed to slide off the cart to the ground. This huge machine will work equally well on level or hilly country, having sufficient power to take a twenty per cent. grade without difficulty. It is sixty-six feet long, half as wide, and weighs more than 100 tons. Oil is used as fuel. This harvester has been successfully used for shelling peas and beans as well as grain. It is purely a California production.—World's Work.

"I assure you my dear," he protested, "I do not care for the smiles of other women."

"No," she sobbed, "but I do, and it's just hateful of you to make me wear such a dowdy bonnet."—Philadelphia Press.

"It was very unfortunate, your running over the man," said the sympathetic gentleman to the troubled-looking chauffeur. "Yes, I'd just had my auto freshly painted and enamelled."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Little Miss Muffet  
She sat on a tuffet  
Drinking a soda and B.;  
She thought a big spider  
Had sat down beside her  
But it hadn't—the girl had D. T.  
—London Globe.

For Over Sixty Years  
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children with teething. It disturbed at night and distresses you most when your child suffers from it. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Used by all druggists throughout the world. See reverse side for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

## POINTS ON HOSPITALS

(Original.)

I live in the vicinity of a great city. Every morning I come in to business on a train and every morning I pass a box in the station on which is a notice, "Drop your papers for patients in the hospitals." I passed this box often without paying any attention to it, but one day I was obliged to go to a hospital myself to undergo an operation, and after being discharged the first time I passed the box I put in my paper. I had written on the margin:

"Good morning, patient. I trust you are feeling much improved this morning and that the time will soon come when you will be discharged, as was a few days ago. God keep you."

I gave my own name and address, but did not think it likely I would ever hear from the message since it was addressed to no one in particular. Still there is sufficient romance in every man's nature to fancy that some fair girl, etc.

I did receive a reply, and my first act was to glance at the signature. I confess I was disappointed when I saw a man's name. The note reads:

You have no idea what a surprise your慈慈 note gave. On opening the paper my eye fell at once on your note on the first page. I am sure that a man with as much kindness as you have displayed in this matter must be a good fellow to know, and I would like to know you.

FREDERICK HUDSON.

I studied this letter carefully to find some trace of a woman in it, but there was none. No woman would have used the expression, "a good fellow to know," besides there were no feminine peculiarities about it. No, my suspicion that a woman had written it and put a man's name to it was not borne out by any sign. I wrote a simple reply that when Mr. Hudson left the hospital I would like to see him at my office, as I had resolved to take an interest in hospitals and would be pleased to talk over with him the best method of procedure.

To this I received a reply that the writer had very little hope of being discharged, having been in hospital five years. He said, however, that this long continued residence would enable him to give me many points connected with those "homes for the sick, and some time when he felt like receiving a visitor he would let me know and I could use my own pleasure in calling.

I replied that I would be happy to call and thought no more about the matter for some months, when I received another note from Mr. Hudson, as follows:

I am recovering from a case of diphtheria caught from a patient at this hospital. As soon as I am perfectly restored I will keep my promise to read for you and give you the points with reference to the management of hospitals.

I replied to this note that there must certainly be room for improvement in the institution where he was since a patient had been exposed to a contagious disease, I felt a good deal of sympathy for him in this additional misfortune, which I expressed as well as I knew how, though I fancied the effort was rather lame. However, in this case I must have succeeded pretty well, for my note brought the following reply:

You must be a brick. Not one man in a hundred would take the trouble to express sympathy for a stranger as you have done. I am feeling all right now, though a little shaky on my pins. Come round here tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock and I'll put you in a way to do good work in the hospital line.

If I had any lingering doubt that my correspondent was a man this note dispelled it. I was in no hurry for his points on hospitals, but concluded to keep my appointment, dropping in to see him on my way to an engagement half an hour later. I was ushered into a private parlor at the far end of which sat a trained nurse about twenty-five years of age. She looked like a convalescent, but her cheeks took on a very rosy hue the moment I entered. Indeed she was blushing like a schoolgirl. Holding a paper before her eyes, she began to read.

My experience in hospitals both as student and graduate has caused to my note—

"One moment," I interrupted. "Are you Frederick Hudson?"

"Yes, but I usually spell my first name with an 'e.' It is Fredericka. The 'a' must have been left off."

"How the mischief did you contrive to write those manlike letters?"

"I didn't. I got a man to write them."

"And make up all there was in them?"

"Their contents are true."

"The diphtheria?"

"I volunteered for that service."

"I have been disappointed."

"I have done very wrong in deceiving you."

"Not a bit. My disappointment was in receiving a reply from a man instead of a very lovely girl."

She made another effort to go on with her story on hospitals. I did not interfere with her, but gradually her voice weakened, and she finally stopped and looked at me in dire confusion. I concluded to help her out:

"After all, I have to thank you for a very pleasing incident. While you have been reading I have been thinking over your letters, and although they were misleading I do not see that you have stated a single untruth."

"You forgive me?"

"Yes, and thank you."

The rest of the story is an oft told tale. HENRY S. SPICER.

## PER CONTRA

(Original.)

"I have always intended," said Geraldine—she was standing beside me in the garden with a rose in her hand—"to test the man I marry. If you stand the test my answer will be 'Yes,' if not it will be 'No.'

"In what respect am I to be tested—integrity, unselfishness, bravery or appreciation?"

"Appreciation of what?"

"Your good qualities."

"That thrust is unkind and uncalled for."

"Don't spoil that rose. You are pulling it to pieces as though it had offended. But this test—I suppose I am not to know anything about it before-hand."

"Of course not; forewarned, forearmed."

"And I must remain in suspense till—"

"Oh, I shall not keep you waiting long. Perhaps I'll get an opportunity."

"Don't give it any; I shall have to wait all the longer."

Dinner was announced and we left the garden. Guests had been invited for the evening, and by 9 o'clock we were in the bathroom.

"May I have this dance?" I asked of Geraldine.

"Certainly not. As hostess it is my part to look after my guests. I shall dance with no one (tonight)."

She hurried away. I was surprised at her abruptness, but I was more surprised later to see her sail by me in a waltz with the only man I feared as a rival. Had the little miss not looked up at me, this question on her expressive face as to how I would bear her test, I might not have known I was being tested.

So it is forbearance she wishes in the man she marries. I will be amiable myself.

"Yes, but it is bad to kiss a man once or twice fifty times."

"If it is wrong to kiss him at all."

There was a long pause, during which Miss Garland picked up a piece of paper and tore it into little bits. She didn't seem to get on with her problem. I must help her.

"I think I know a man who would take your chances in the raffle with the boxer attached."

She made no reply to this, and I pre- ceeded:

"He is not a stranger to you. He has known and admired you for a long time. It wouldn't be like selling a kiss. It would give him great happiness, release you from the responsibility of peddling the chances and benefit the orphans."

"I don't think," she replied, after much consideration, "that it would be right, even under the circumstances, for me to kiss a man to whom I am not engaged."

"Who knows but that an engagement might follow?"

"Engagements usually precede such things."

"But this is a peculiar case. It wouldn't do for you to engage yourself to a man simply that you might sell him a kiss to benefit an orphan asylum."

"It could be broken afterward."

"That would be a mere subterfuge. If there is a sin in the transaction it would not be wiped away by such an arrangement as that."

"Can't you suggest something that would make the sale justifiable?"

"Oh, the charity renders it justifiable."

"Do you really think so?"

"Certainly I do, or I wouldn't suggest it."

There was more thought, but the question was being rapidly narrowed down.

"You haven't told me who the man is," she said.

"I have told you that he is an admirer of yours."

"It seems to me that a kiss given a man who has no interest in me or in him would be merely a touching of the lips without any feeling, whereas a kiss from a man who admires me would be very different."

"I should think you would prefer the latter."

This remark also elicited no reply. Miss Garland was still thinking, thinking hard. She was very anxious to dispose of her chances in one lot, but the manner of doing so seemed to her very irregular.

"What do you suppose," she said at last, "the people present would think of me?"

"There need be no people present."

"Oh, I supposed the thing was to be done at the fair."

"No; it could be done in private. Indeed I'm quite sure the man buying the kiss would not expose you or himself to such publicity."

"But in public it wouldn't be as much harm."

"I see no harm in it either way."

"Are you sure this friend of yours would do as you say?"

"I am positive."

"I don't see how you can know that since you have not had an opportunity to speak to him about it."

"Do you suppose Marion," I said, dropping into a tone of tenderness, "that I would let any man except myself buy a kiss from you?"

She bent her eyes to the floor, where they remained a long while. Then she said very faintly:

"I accept the terms. Take it."

"Not till it is given me by my promised wife."

There is one thing for which Mrs. Garland gives me great credit, though I believe it is the only thing. She says I proposed delightfully.

HARRISON HOLMES.

## THE SALE OF A KISS

(Original.)

"Oh, Mr. Felary," said Miss Garland when I called, "I am so glad you've come. Do you know, there's to be a raffle for the benefit of the orphan asylum, and the ladies of the committee have assigned me fifty chances. If the articles to be raffled were for women I could get rid of them, I'm sure, but since they are a man's chronometer watch and chain I don't know what to do. I can't go among men asking them to take chances."

"I'll be happy to take one of them."

"That's very kind of you. Now, couldn't you think of some plan for placing the whole lot at one time?"

"That would be a pretty big contract. Most men have watches with which they are satisfied."

"Don't you think that some man could be found to do it? Or two, or three—any number?"

"I don't know any person or persons whom I would ask."

"Can't you think up some privilege to go with the chances—something that would be an honor rather than of intrinsic value?"

I remembered Lady Godiva. Of course that wouldn't do in modern times, but it set me thinking. Finally I lit on something. The only trouble about it was that Miss Garland might not fall in with the plan.

"The only honor I can think of would be a kiss," I said.

"Why, Mr. Felary!" exclaimed Miss Garland, under her breath. "You surely wouldn't suggest my giving any one who would take a chance a kiss!"

"Certainly not. But suppose the whole fifty chances could be sold for one kiss?"

Miss Garland looked at the floor, then at the ceiling, then out of the window.

"You see, there is a great difference between kissing fifty men and kissing one man!" I added.

"Yes, but it is bad to kiss a man once or twice fifty times."

"If it is wrong to kiss him at all."

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**Historical and Genealogical.****Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Name and address of the writer must be given. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. All questions must be consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. Answering queries always give the date of the query, the number of the issue, and the signature. 6. Letters or enclosed contributions or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to  
MISS E. M. TILLEY,  
care Newport Historical Room,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUG. 8, 1903

**NOTES.**

**CONCERNING JOHN LAPHAM**  
and  
**RICHARD SCOTT**  
and  
Some of their Descendants.

BY S. F. PECKHAM.

(Continued.)

The Arnolds trace their lineage to Yule, King of Gwentland, eleven 1050. See New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Vol. XXXIII, 433. The kings of Gwentland were the ancient princes of Wales.

Thomas Arnold of the 16th generation from Yule was first of Melcombe, Horsey, and later of Chelmsford, in Wiltshire, married Alice Gully, daughter of John Gully of Northover in the Parish of Puddebridge, in Northumberland. She was baptized Sept. 29, 1558. He had a second wife whose name is not known. Thomas Arnold had three children who came to America:

Joanna, baptized Nov. 30, 1577, married William Hopkins.

William born June 21, 1587, married Christian Peak.

Thomas baptized April 18, 1599.

Joanna was the mother of Thomas Hopkins, the ancestor of Stephen Hopkins and also of Francis (Hopkins) Mann, wife of William Mann and mother of Mercy Mann, the wife of John Lapham.

William Arnold was one of the original proprietors of Providence. He afterwards settled at Pawtuxet. He was the father of Governor Benedict Arnold and the ancestor of Benedict Arnold, the traitor. He was a very active man in the affairs of the Providence colony.

Thomas Arnold settled in Waterford, Mass., in 1640, where he was admitted a freeman May 13. In 1645 he was fined for not attending public worship. He went to Providence, R. I., and was admitted a freeman May 18, 1658. He was a deputy to the Legislature in 1670 and died March 24, 1674-5. His son Richard, brother of Elizabeth (Arnold) Constock was a remarkable man. During the greater portion of his active life he was in office as a member of the General Assembly or assistant governor of the colony. He was repeatedly chosen on committees to settle boundary disputes and to adjust differences among his fellow townsmen. When James II revoked the charter of Rhode Island and appointed a president and council to govern Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Maine, and King's Province, or the Narragansett country, Sir Edmund Andros chose Dec. 1686, Richard Arnold as a member of his council at Boston.

It is probable that Richard Arnold was the first white man to attempt to subdue the wilderness where the city of Woonsocket now stands, although it is not probable that he ever lived there. The descendants of Thomas Arnold have held large tracts in the Blackstone valley from Lonsdale northward. While he owned a large interest in the Woonsocket property there is abundant record evidence to show that his interests were looked after by his brother-in-law, Samuel Constock, and that those interests largely descended to his son John, who was one of the first residents of Woonsocket.

(To be continued.)

**REYNOLDS**—Publishers of genealogical publications say that William Reynolds, who was associated with Roger Williams in Providence, in 1638, was the father of James Reynolds, who, with a family of seven sons and three daughters, settled in what is now North Kingstown. I doubt this very much, as I fail to find any evidence of his connection with them. The various traditions of his having come from Gloucester via the Bermudas, and other traditions, I have also thoroughly investigated, with a like result.

Other reports widely circulated of Joseph (of James), born 1652, and his descendants are untrue. Our town records contain what is left by the fire of 1870 of the wills of James Reynolds, proved 1702; of his son Joseph, proved 1739, and of Joseph, Jr., proved 1772. The mistaken report makes Joseph, Jr.'s will the will of his father, of 1652, and in the endeavor to correct it, the error is increased by retaining his son's wife as the wife of the father.

In the will of Joseph (of 1652), proved 1739, Mercy, his wife, is named executrix, and his son John is executor.

This was evidently a son by a previous wife, then living on record previously a deed from said Joseph to his son John of real estate and an obligation binding John to support his father and mother-in-law Mercy, provided that she had no issue. The will shows that they had issue of several children, Joseph, Robert, George, Fredeve and Elizabeth.—J. J. R.

**REYNOLDS FAMILY REUNION**—The Connecticut Reynolds Family Association will meet at the De Wolf Inn at Bristol on Thursday, August 20, 1903.

**QUERIES.**

4125. WHIPPLE—Who were the ancestors of Deborah Whipple, of Providence, R. I., who married 1689, John Wilkinson, of Providence? She was born 1670.—B. M. G.

4126. CHALONER—Would like information concerning the family of Nubon Chaloner, of Newport, R. I. He was born 1685, died Aug. 11, 1752, and was buried in Newport.—S. E. A.

4127. ANTRAM—Would like information in regard to Mary Antram, who married John Channing, of Newport, R. I., and died 1741.—S. E. A.

4128. STINE—Who was Allee, wife

of Robert Stine, of Newport and Kingstown, R. I.? She died about 1855.—A. M. D.

4129. DYER—Has anyone ever found the ancestry of Mary, wife of Charles Dyer, of Newport, R. I.? He died May 16, 1709. When did she die?—N. P.

4130. THOMAS—Who was the wife of Nathaniel Thomas, of Marshfield, Mass., who was born —, died Feb. 13, 1752? They had a daughter Mary Thomas, who married Simon Ray of Block Island, R. I. When was she born, and when did she die?—K. J.

4131. WEEDEN—Would like to know the name of wife of William Weeden, of Newport, R. I., who died 1676. When was she born, and where?—H. S.

4132. MATHEWS—Zachariah Mathewson married Sarah, and died Jan. 5, 1748. What was her maiden name, and when were they married? They lived in Providence, R. I. Had they any children?—B. M. G.

4133. WHIPPLE—Has any one ever found the name of the wife of John Whipple, of Providence, R. I.? He was born May 18, 1685, son of Joseph, died 1769. What were the dates of her birth, marriage and death?—B. M. G.

4134. GAUNT—Peter Gaunt, of Sandwich, Mass., died about 1601. Would like to learn the maiden name and ancestry of his wife Lydia.—E. T. H.

4135. SHEARMAN, GARDNER—In Court of Probate at South Kingstown, R. I., August 10, 1802, James Gardner was appointed guardian of Henry, George Washington, Sarah Ann, Mary, Lucy, William and Charles Shearman, children of Henry, Jr., and Mary (Gardner) Shearman. Sarah Ann married Milton Cady, of Providence, August 20, 1815, and died August 17, 1851. Lucy married Daniel D. Dailey, of Providence, R. I., Dec. 10, 1813, and died July 25, 1868. Can any one tell me what became of the other children? Did they marry? If so, whom? Had they any children?—E. M. T.

**ANSWERS.**

4136. YOUNG—Amey Champlin, daughter of Elijah (Jeffrey<sup>3</sup>, Christopher<sup>2</sup>, Geoffrey<sup>1</sup>) who died Nov. 27, 1751, Phebe Carl, of South Kingstown, R. I., married — Young. This may be the Amey Champlin who is said to have married Samuel Young, the Revolutionary soldier.—J. D. C.

**Weather Bulletin.**

Copyrighted, 1903, by W. T. Foster.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 8—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent 10 to 14, warm wave 9 to 18, cool wave August 12 to 16. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about 14, cross west of Rockies by close of 16, great central valleys 16 to 18, eastern states 10.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 15, great central valleys 16, eastern states August 18. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 17, great central valleys 16, eastern states 21.

This disturbance will belong to a period of great extremes. Preceding and following its center will come very cool waves and with its low, reaching meridian 30 about 17, will come a very hot wave of short duration.

August, September and October are the hurricane months and although not half of the time do these tropical storms occur in these months, I expect them to be very destructive. As I see it, judging from planetary positions and my records past hurricanes, one of these dreadful storms will organize in the vicinity of the Windward Islands not far from 17th and it should be in the vicinity of Cuba by 24.

While this storm should be closely watched and no unnecessary risks taken I do not expect it to be the most severe storm of the hurricane season. It will only introduce to our notice a remarkable period of storms on land and sea.

While this tropical storm is meandering through the thousands of islands of the West Indies a cool wave, almost a cold wave, will come from the northwest, going to near the front line in northern states not far from 27, and very cool near 20.

September will be full of dangerous storms on the continent, on the steamship route between New York and Liverpool, in the West Indies, on the northern steamship route from Japan to San Francisco and in East Indies. It is not possible at this time to locate these storms as to time or place but I expect them to be at their greatest force not far from September 7, 12, and 21, and that killing frosts will occur in northern states not far from September 23 and 28.

Similar storms of lesser force are expected to reach their greatest destructive conditions not far from August 11 and 24, October 6 and 21. I do not mean to say that these hurricane months will bring greater storms than have heretofore occurred at long intervals but I do not hesitate to warn all people who live near the usual paths of these great disturbances that the elements will be dangerous to the unprotected during these three months, more dangerous than usual.

I do not desire to alarm sensitive people, only to put them on guard, and will say to those who live in southern Texas that it is not probable that the coming storms will take the same route followed by destructive storms of recent years.

Immediately following date of this bulletin weather will be moderate with frequent showers. Temperature of week ending 17 will average about and rainfall will be near normal.

**Newport Casino.****The National Lawn Tennis Tournament.**

WILL COMMENCE

TUESDAY, August 18.

Play will be called each day at 10:30 a. m.

The principal matches will be played each day on championship court, in front of grand stand.

Grand stand season tickets for tennis tournament and horse show are now on sale at Colgate office.

Genius doesn't always look well in evening clothes.

of Robert Stine, of Newport and Kingstown, R. I.? She died about 1855.—A. M. D.

**A Novel Idea.**

Nothing in the world so discouraging to a shopper as to hear that old refrain, "We're just out." Yet it is still the prevailing idea among the storekeepers that, at mid-season stock should be at its lowest ebb. What for, to drive away customers? We believe not, and are keeping our assortment as complete now as you would ordinarily find at opening time.

**Odd Bureaus**

For instance. Here's an assortment of forty distinct styles, in mahogany, bird's-eye maple, curly birch, oak and white enamel, including many reproductions of Colonial and Empire ideas.

You'll find no such collection elsewhere—wouldn't here ordinarily, but we're working on extraordinary lines this year, going to try and blot out all dull-season records. So, full stock of odd bureaus from \$8.00.

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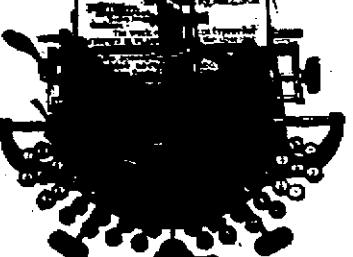
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Reliable men who can produce business wanted for agency, Newport County.

6-30

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

**State Board of Public Roads.****NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

SEALED PROPOSALS for the construction of a section of State highway, in the town of Portsmouth, about 3,000 feet in length, will be received by

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS,

at its Office, State House, Providence, R. I., on Wednesday, August 26, 1903, at 10:30 a. m., or whenever the Board may adjourn.

At which time and place they will be publicly opened and read.

Bids must be made upon blanks to be furnished by the Board.

No bids will be received unless accompanied by a certified check for the sum of \$200, payable to the State of Rhode Island.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to give preference to towns or cities in accordance with Sec. 5 of Chap.

92 of the Public Laws.

Plans, specifications and drawings may be examined at the office of the State Board of Public Roads at the State House, Providence, R. I., on Wednesday, August 26, 1903, and after that day until the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., excepting Saturdays and holidays.